

A little symphony in black and white is displayed by the second figure. The black is only narrow folds of satin forming the lattice work over bust and hips, while the white is swiss, having the edges of its flounces picked out in

straw hat, pinched into picturesque shape and adorned with black grenadine ribbon and black plumes is the simple and appropriate headgear.

A taffeta of royal red tucked from the back and intersected with

A taffeta of royal red tucked from neck to heels and interspersed with bands of chantilly lace laid over palest yellow silk is the motif of the third costume fit for a canary blond or a Spanish brunette. A tucker of yellow silk net opens over the bust and a Liberty satin ribbon wound twice about the waist lets fall to the right knee one broad streamer weighted with a big bow.

FOR THROAT AND HAIR. Young girls as a rule prefer to wear any neck jewels they adopt in the form of head strings very flat about the

of head strings very flat about the threat, but women of maturer years cling with commendable steadfastness to the high collar. The pretty neckband adepted for this flying to it a broad satin ribbon of any color preferred drawn through five quaint unmatched jeweled slides. The slides are oftenest of diamonds and pearls, put together in an open light pattern and at the back of the neck in a how knot, having swallow tailed ends, the ribbon is knotted.

costly and stable underplaning than a sham skirt of coarse white coston net, or rather thick starched muslin, of any solid that preferred. If you must have silk then select a soft, inexpensive grade of surah and let it be the whole duty of your embroodered muslin or organdy, with its frills and flounces, to flare out of heelf with the desired bouffante expression. Put any one of this season's thin goods, so full of gum arable dressing that they stand alone, over a starchy slik and nothing but a Mother Bunch does the wearer appear. That woman is a benefactor to her sex who discovers a new way of put-

sex who discovers a new way of jut-ting flounces on muslin skirts, for the use of gathered ornamentation on use of gathered ornamentation on transparent goods now amounts to a mild frenzy, and there is no eccentric-ity in form and laying on of this gathed decoration that your sister woman it not observe, admire and adopt. will not observe, admire and adopt. Very narrow quillings of either lawn, lace or ribbon have grown like delicate vires over countless perticonts, and these are set on in deep Vendyke points, extending from the knee, hip, or even the waist down. Young girls who wear white embroidered Swissea and such, display elaborate Vandyking on their graduation and first dancing dresses and the pretty fancy adds aldresses and the pretty fancy adds always to a woman's appearance, in giv-ing her height and slenderness.

LACE ELABORATIONS.

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A fair number of exceedingly lovely organdy dresses, of the high necked variety, and worn to afternoon outdoor affairs, are smartly and fancifully elaborated with lace beading, wide or narrow, let into the skirt either in points or in rounds, like the outlines of Spanish dounces. Through the bonding, of course, run ribbons, usually a thought where than the lace holes, in order to pucker it up prettily. At the tops and bottoms of points, or at intervals along the circles the ribbon is drawn out and tied in hows and, by repeating this maneuver on the waist, great distinction in trimming ** secured.

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The places to note the growth of the organdy and the kindred goods right now are at tennis games and strawberry tens, on country club verandas and at gelf tournaments. It is an important fact that numbers of women cut their alceves to the elbow and draw gioves up to the point where the abbreviation takes place, while a quota have the necks of their light dresses cut out pretty liberally at back and front and then filled in with a thin spotted net, drawn smoothly over white shoulders and chest. A high finishing collar of ribbon takes away from anything like a truly decollete expression.

A NEW JEWEL. A NEW JEWEL.

Not even an echo answers where has the ostrich feather boa gone. It has simply melted out of sight, and there is nothing in its place. Slowly disappearing is the long gold chain, with its inset jewels, heads or pearls. Into the place of the chain has sprung a new toy. A stick of ivory, ebony or tortoiseshell, scarcely larger, in girth, than a slate pencil, the evening costumes are decorated to is in length and, tapering at one and to a lead pencil, that screws in and out. At the other end it is finsished by a set of three little glasser ished by a set of three little glasses lin debutante gowns is the broad Lib- jectionable than the picture hat to the

preopriate not to say useful, is the end finished with a gold hook for fastening gloves. Direct from Paris these batons have come, along with the fancy for cutting up long gold neek chains into armilets.

There has gone up a justifiable wail from a number of women over the slow suppression of pouched waist front. Never was there a fashion so benevolent to the slender American woman,



A JEWELED COLLAR AND AIGRETTE.

having swallow tailed ends, the ribbon is knotted.

Up in the hair when jeweled algreites, coronets, crowns of tiaras are worn, flowers, or tufts of small ostrich feathers, stand in majestic height at the rear of the flashing ornament. Most splendid in its effect is a bouquet of three white plumes capping the highly piled hair and fronted by a bird wrought entirely of diamonds, its outspread wings so poleed as to vibrate with every motion of the wearer'r head. A fountain of fuschla biossoms in diamonds is another exquisite and novel hair orna-

other exquisite and novel hair orna-ment, that happily for har who loves beauty but possesses a slender pocket is most charmingly made up in bright pebbles that cost one-fourth the price of the three white gems. ment that happily for har who loves beauty but porsesses a stender pocket is most charmingly made up in bright nobibes that cost one-fourth the price of the three white gems.

A Peculiar Lottery.

Smolensk, in Russla, has a peculiar lottery four times a year. A young girl is raffled for in 5,000 1-rouble shares. The winner marries the girl and receives the money from the lottery as her down. If he prefers, he may assign her and the dowry to some one else. Sometimes the girl refuses to marry the winner, in which case the money from the lottery is divided between them.

Just the Same.

Just the Same the mit only one sme one search t

where she had at length thrown horself and lay watching him until she fell asleep toward midnieht.

She glanced about, half dazed; and then Ruth, her old colored maid, the only servant she had ever had, came in from the kitchen and snoke to her in that low, sweet, compelling voice of hers, that went back to Mrs. Phelps babyhood down in Maryland. She obeyed the voice from habit, and wont mechanically about her morning duties, in the performance of which a certain warmth and pliability returned to her frozen mood. A sense of anger and outrege began to burn again at his last stinging words, whose probe went deep with the sure cruelty of long association.

Her sweet face was stiff and ashy with suffering, her hands so cold that her child shrank from her touch, and whimbered Ruth hovered about, in and out, on a hundred foolish loving errands. She played and laughed boisterously with the baby, to drown all other founds when she caught the first far wrung her mistress' heart again and again, coming nearer and outrege began to burn again at his last stinging words, whose probe went deep with the sure cruelty of long association.

She took her little girl and went out

ORGANDIE CONFECTIONS.

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Thy to down, mammy: I'll arrange the part of them later, said Mrs. Phelps Probe the delvator so selfom ran after thouse—the day of the show in the same star of the black and show he fist in the delvator so selfom ran after the bar, said Mrs. Phelps Probe the day. She sake kausted on the lounge in the same star of the black and show he fist in the delvator so selfom ran after the bar, said Mrs. Phelps Probe the day. She sake kausted o

voice was saying:

"Can't I see the lady herself?"

She sat up as he approached.

"Holding telefoam—corner drug store, yearning eyes.

on the old hounge; and again she heard a quick step spring up the stairs, a ring at her bell, the low words at the door. It seemed like the confused memory of a dream. She did not even open her eyes until Ruth said, close beside her: "One these yer messenger boys, Miss Namic, jest broughten this yer passel for you. It do smell like it might be some sort er bo'quet," she added, smil-

in the engiess pathos of their common lives.

"Land sakes, Miss Nannie, nin't you put them posies in water yet?" com-plained Ruth, again appearing at the door, watching for some spark of interest in that set white face before her



the had shied at the word, with no time to rewrite.)

"Goodbye, my love. Ah! if Is ould have held you just for one second and heard you whisper: It's all right, Guy.' But take our little one in your arms and look into her eyes—my eyes you've always said—and read there my endless love and honor. Kiss her and hold her close and forgive me, forgive me."

Mrs. Phelps fell on her knees, and, Mrs. Pheips fell on her sneed, and, throwing her arms about her baby began to sob like a tired child. And the little girl patted her check and crooned to her, the spark of motherhood already alive in her; and Buth brooded over them both.

At that moment once again the shout came piercingly up from the street below:

"Ex-tra! Congress will declare war!"

Without doubt the most remarkable body of water in the world lies in the vicinity of the Colorado river, in southern California. In this region of ugly volcanoes, desolate wastes and slimy swamps, the strangest phenomenon of all is what the naturalists call a "lake of ink." No other description fits so

The strange black fluid that forms the lake bears no resemblance to water. It must some day have been a "lake of fire," and even now it tallies excel-lently with the familiar description of

lently with the familiar description of the infernal regions. Thick and vic-cous and fout smelling, it seems alto-gether unfit that it should deface the surface of the earth.

The pool of ink is situated about half a mile from a volcano, it is about an acre in area. The surface is coated with gray ashes from the volcances to the thickness of about six inches, thus concealing its real nature. A traveler

the thickness of about six inches, thus concealing its real nature. A traveler not prepared to avoid its treacherous depths might easily walk into it.

Experiment has proved that the black fluid of the lake is not poisonous. It acts as a dye, and cotton goods soaked in it keep their color for months, even when exposed to the sun. They also acquire a stiffness similar to that produced by weak starch. The fluid has been analyzed, but its component parts have not been made known. As to the source of the supply of the lake nothing definite has been ascertained. It is undoubtedly of tolcanic origin, but nothing more definite is known.

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Naturally this remarkable phenomenon has afforded the Indians abundant material for legend. Scores of bad reduce, the claim, have gone to death beneath the ashes of the lake, which is 300 yards deep. The lake itself, say the Indians, is composed of the blood of their bad brothers, who are suffering in their hell amid the volcanoes. And a more impressive hell it would be impossible to conceive. In this rock-hemmed basin are active and dead volcanoes, spouting geysers, boiling springs, a lake of some black, sticky substance resembling ink, craters that below out only dry ashes, others that send forth stones and gravel, and still others that belch liquid and blazing streams of mud. There are other holes which emit only indifferent puffs of smoke or steam, while from all lissues a business of a hymster of a hymeric of a far here in the streams of mud.

PRIM AND COQUETTISH CAPS.